

SPORTS

TWO VERY CLOSE GAMES IN SECOND DAY'S SOCCER PLAY

High School With Only Ten Men Makes for Mailes---The Puns and the Iron Works Draw.

Soccer League Standing.		Goals
W. D. Pts. For. Agst.		
Maile	2 0 4	6 2
Punahoa	1 1 3	3 2
Iron Works	0 1 1	1 4
High School	0 0 0	3 5

Yesterday's Results.
Mailes, 2; High School, 2.
Punahoa, 1; Iron Works, 1.

There was a very small crowd out to watch the most exciting and closely contested games of soccer ever seen here, at the league grounds yesterday afternoon. But what was lacking in numbers was more than made up for in enthusiasm and, especially during the second game, there was a fine exhibition of erudite rooting, led and instigated by that great megaphone Kellett who, with his mighty voice, stopped the rain and even caused the wind to moderate.

Both games were intensely close and exciting to watch. The high wind that blew straight down the field from the mauka end, made it very hard for those defending the makai goal, but there were occasional grand bursts of speed on the part of the makai forwards and there were times when the mauka goal was threatened, in fact, one goal was actually scored there.

It must be admitted, even by the Mailes, that this particular goal was a fluke. The Maile forwards had rushed to the front of the High goal and Bob Chillingworth ran out to clear. He gave the ball a terrific boot and the leather struck Nott square in the back, it rebounded with considerable force and went clean through the middle of the goal.

Weather Not So Bad.
Apart from the high wind that was blowing, the weather was delightful. Practically no rain fell during the afternoon and those who did not go out on account of the weather, missed a couple of really brilliant games.

The wind had wrought havoc with the mauka goal during the night and it had to be patched up temporarily, with a rope across the top instead of a bar and side stays to keep the posts from falling. The rope naturally sagged and made the goal unsatisfactory to shoot at but luckily the ball never hit the rope and so no harm was done. It would be well if the goal could be made more permanent and a net placed over it.

Two Good Backs.
The feature of the day was the work done by the backs of the Maile and Punahoa teams. Both High goals were scored through the center field after a run and there was not a single instance in which they passed Mullen. On every occasion when he was threatened by a forward, he took the ball away and returned either down the field, or on some occasions when he was hard pressed, into touch.

The same may be said of T. P. W. Gray for the Punahoa. This was Gray's first appearance since the game with the Bedford, in which he made such a good impression. If the halves and forwards on those two teams played the game as coolly and scientifically as these two men, they would be very much the stronger for it.

Maile Forwards Improved.
The Maile forward line showed a distinct improvement with the appearance of Carl Oss, who, though not very fast, is very accurate and can feed to either side with precision. When Carl passes he always knows to whom the ball is going and it invariably goes just right.

The High team played a man short all through the game. Henry Chillingworth was not there and his loss was a disastrous one for his team. Had Henry been there with his strong booting in the half-back line, there is little doubt that the Mailes would have had another tale to tell.

Li'l Johnny Jones.
The High forward line was strengthened by the addition of one Johnny Jones, who played a magnificent game and scored both their goals for them. He was assisted in both cases by passes from Philip Frendo, who was there with much more activity and speed than last time. The Highs have a good forward line and they have no reason whatever to feel discouraged, but rather proud of themselves for the wonderful game they put up against the champions.

Oh, That Penny Trumpet.
The referee did not have a whistle but instead had the next best thing which consisted of a "penny trumpet." This instrument of torture emitted the most weird sounds when it was blown through. Meg, Kellett said that it sounded like a whale sneezing, but then nobody else had ever heard a whale sneeze and so it could be said how new the description was to the real thing. To the writer it sounded like a mixture between a French railroad horn and a bull-fight.

The First Game.
High took the mauka goal and started off with a great rush. They threatened four times in as many minutes but that clever Bob Anderson filled every inch of the goal space and there was no chance to score.

After that the Mailes made a great

concerted attack and forced to a corner, but the attempt failed and the High soon had things in Maile territory again. Then a grand forward rush was started by Marenllino who sent across to Frendo who passed to Li'l Johnny Jones and the latter shot through for the first score.

Backed up by their success the High forwards renewed their attack and scored their second and last goal soon afterwards, in almost exactly the same way. Then the Highs forced to three-corner kicks but they all failed and then the Mailes began to make a noise like attacking.

The champions soon had the ball in High territory and then it was that Bob Chillingworth rushed out to save, kicked the ball against Nott's back and the ball bounced through the goal.

The Second Half.
With the score two to one against them, the Mailes started out to do things with the wind in their favor. For ten minutes the Highs defended successfully. Meg, Kellett did yeoman service in this part of the game. He took the ball away from several forward advances and saved an almost certain goal in the nick of time by quietly sweeping it into touch.

But this defense could not stand up before the wind-helped attack of the Mailes and Harry Bailey, from a pass by his brother Fred, rushed through and tied the score eleven minutes after the whistle blow for the second half.

The third Maile goal was scored from a penalty in front of goal. With an open goal and nobody to stop his kick save the goal keeper, Dwight put through for the third and last goal of the game, thus saving the day for the champions.

There were few poor plays during the game and little fumbling. With the exception of those already mentioned, one can not single out anybody for special praise from twenty-one men who were playing the game for all it was worth, and playing it well.

The Lineups were:
High School. Mailes.
R. Chillingworth, G. ... Bob Anderson
Hickman ... R. F. ... Center
Kellett ... L. F. ... Mullen
Soares ... R. H. ... Jack Balse
Alec May ... C. H. ... McNeil
D. Sherwood ... L. H. ... Ziegler
Marcellino ... O. R. ... Dwight
Frendo ... L. R. ... Nott
J. Jones ... C. P. ... Carl Oss
Aylett ... L. L. ... H. Bailey
Absent ... O. L. ... Fred Bailey

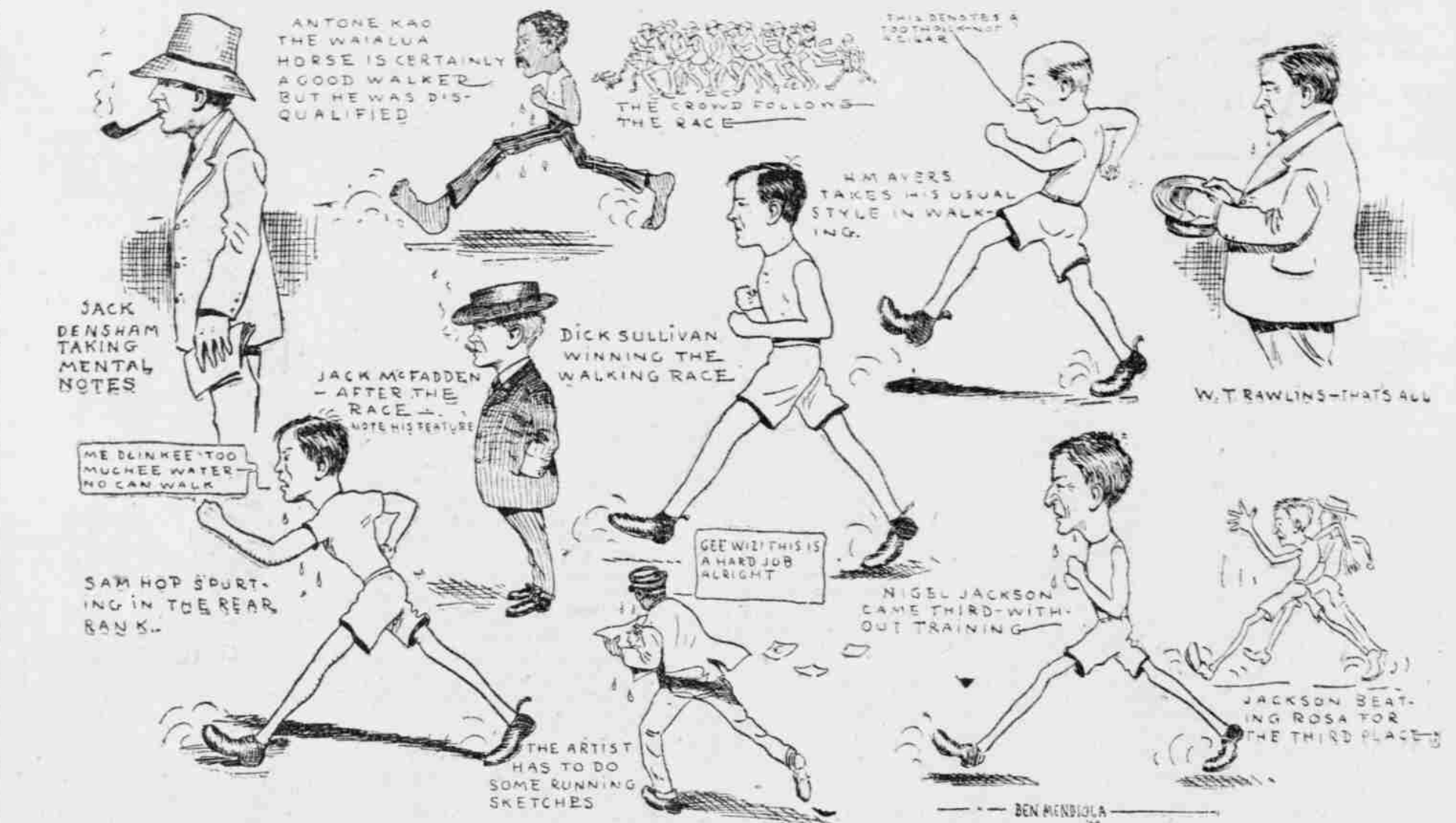
The Second Game.
The second game brought out the real excitement of the day. All the members of the other two teams congregated round the sidelines to root for the Iron Works, whom they naturally enough wished to see win, so as to give them a little better chance in the standing of the league.

The Puns were kept at a safe distance for a long time, but there was a sad mixup in front of the ironworkers' goal, and the wind refused to allow the steaming, clamoring backs to clear. Finally Jack Catton took a turn in the mixup and booted through for the only goal scored by his team. The ironworkers took a brace after that and threatened the mauka goal several times, but Paty was there with the goods and they failed to score. Akana had several opportunities, which he missed owing to an apparent anxiety to be clever and do funny stunts with the ball instead of passing. Akana is very quick and clever, but he should rely more on passing the ball forward instead of back.

The ironworkers managed to keep the Puns out for the rest of the half, and it ended with the score one to nil in favor of the Puns.

The Second Half.

During the first fifteen minutes of



FREAKS AND FEATURES OF THE LAST KALAKAUA AVENUE WALKING RACE.

Walking Race Today

Features of the Race.

The heavyweight, veteran and final race for the open walking competition will take place this afternoon, rain or shine.

The veterans and heavies will start at two o'clock from the junction of Kalakaua avenue and King street. The final race for the open competition will start at half-past two from the same place.

The judges are Charles Bartlett, Walter Drake, Will Chilton, Jack Scully and Senator C. F. Chillingworth. Pete Baron has consented to act as a sixth judge.

The band will play at the finish. The timers will be G. J. Boisse, W. McTigue and P. Maurice McMahon. As in the last race Mr. McMahon will be at the start with a stop watch to ride ahead of the walkers and get the official time of the race.

Johnny Anderson will again act as marshal and master of ceremonies. This afternoon at two o'clock the veterans and heavyweights will start off on their walking race along Kalakaua avenue.

Some of the starters will be Bob Ingersoll, Willie Marshall and Ed. Marino, in the heavyweight class, and Webb, Evergreen Kalbe and John Norris in the veteran class.

There was a long session of the walking race committee last night, and it was decided that post entries will be allowed in the veterans and heavy divisions. For this reason numbers can not be printed but everybody will know who is walking and this will be no drawback to the interest that is being taken in the race.

Numbers of the Finals.

Those who walked in the race last Sunday will wear the same numbers as they did then. They are as follows: L. O. Rosa, 2; Sam Hop, 3; Antone Kao, 4; Daniel Kahana, 5; M. G. Jearlin, 6; H. M. Ayres, 7; Wilson Feagler, 10; Dick Sullivan, 12; G. B. Henderson, 14; Nigel Jackson, 16; George Knaea, 19.

The prizes for the open race are printed below. The prizes will be chosen in the order of finishing. The first man will take the Jack Scully cup and the first choice of prize. Then everybody will choose prizes until they have all had a chance. After that the first man will choose again and so on until all the prizes have been used up.

After the finish of the race each competitor who finishes in the race and is not disqualified must come to the judges' room in the Waikiki Inn and make his choice of prizes. All those who do not come round to make their choice will lose their turn.

The Prize List.

The prizes in each case will be: Veterans—Advertiser, six months' subscription to daily and Sunday Advertiser; H. Hackfeld & Co., box of cigars; Metropolitan Market, a ham. Heavyweights—J. E. Soper, a G. M. fountain pen; T. F. McTigue & Co., one bottle King's choice whiskey; W. C. Bergin, a box of cigars.

Open Race Finals—Jack Scully, silver cup and six small silver cups; Fred B. Waldron, one box Pau Ka Hana soap; J. Carlo, stickpin; M. A. Gunst & Co., box cigars; H. F. Hill, prize to be named later; W. C. Peacock & Co., half dozen O. P. S.; E. O. Hall & Son, an Everready pocket flashlight; Monty Montgomery, bottle of "Hot Men's" Lovejoy & Co., one gallon Maui wine; Thos. F. McTigue & Co., sometimes known as the Irish Consul, one bottle of the same stuff that is used by the Royal Household exclusively; Hawaiian Star, six months' subscription to the Star; Chambers Drug Company, bottle of perfume; Oar & Mossman, pocket diary; Silva's Torgery, a cap; H. P. Wichman & Co., fountain pen; Hollister Drug Company, bottle of perfume; Honolulu Photo-Supply Company, a No. 2 Brownie camera; A. B. Arleigh & Co., Ltd., a bound volume of current fiction; A. M. Dietz Jewelry Company, Hawaiian watch fob; Honolulu Drug Company, bath brush; B. F. Ehlers & Co., order for \$5 worth of merchandise.

All of Them Are Fit.

All the leaders are in fine condition and ready to go out and make the walk of their lives. Dick Sullivan is looking wonderfully fit and will certainly be there with the goods. Ayres is looking a trifle drawn in the face, and anybody not knowing him well would say that he is looking not very well. But Ayres has the bronze of the sun on his face, and the supple twist to his leg muscles that speaks of much training and rubbing. Kao is looking as fit as usual. The old Waiialua Horse is there with the goods and will be out to do his best. Antone came up to the office the other day to say that he likes his walking races, but "Oh, you fifteen mile on New Year's Day running race." He confessed to feeling worse in last Sunday's race than he did when trying to beat the Jap in a marathon race—and succeeding. It is practically certain that the finish will be between Kao, Dick Sullivan and Ayres. Henderson is conceded to have a chance if he has learned how to walk fast as well as to walk fairly. The walking race today will certainly be the most exciting and interesting of the annual events so far. There are three men who are just about even, and nobody can say whether Dick Sullivan, the present champion; Antone Kao, or H. M. Ayres, the veteran, will come in first.

FIRST FREAK RACES TODAY

The race this afternoon under the auspices of the Honolulu Yacht Club should bring out a big bunch of excitement. The start and stop idea has been taken on, and, starting at half-past one this afternoon, there will be as exciting and keen a small-yacht race as was ever seen here.

The course has already been published in The Advertiser, and will also be posted on the bulletin board at the Myrtle Boat Club. There is an entrance fee of one buck, which will cover all three races.

All the wrens and all the Pearls will be in the race. Charlie Wilder will have his boat out. Mr. Stone will probably tool the Dancing Sally; Mr. Hebel will be at the tiller of the Galloping Mary; "Tootie" Hough will be there on the Pearl, Max Bolt on the Ivy, while the other boats will be sailed by anybody who happens to come along. The Kolos, owned by Mr. Hebel, will be open to go in the race, and it is probable that Will Lyle or one of the other prominent local small-boat experts will sail her.

The race, with all its intricacies of getting up and taking in sail, of running up to get messages on the Myrtle club lanai, and of finally picking up mooring and swimming ashore, will provide the greatest excitement yet.

The weather has been boisterous, but all the yachtsmen hope for a favoring trade wind. The rising of the barometer assures this, and, for a change, there seems every chance of a steady northerly breeze, with some strength to it, for today's race.

HOBSON WRITES ON YACHTING MATTERS

Tom Hobson writes a chatty letter to a friend in Honolulu on yachting matters. He says that Frank Stone is building a cruising yawl for Francis B. Smith, who is to be connected with the dry dock construction at Pearl Harbor.

The yawl will be similar to the sloop Yankee, a famous racing yacht of San Francisco Bay and will be about fifty-three feet long. Next March she will be sailed down here and will be crewed by several members of the Corinthian Yacht Club. Frank Stone will probably come along.

Mr. Hobson says that there was talk of her entering the trans-Pacific yacht race but Mr. Stone would have to be back in San Francisco before the date set for the race.

Another resident of the Peninsula has purchased a small power launch, about twenty-five feet long, but with a speed of fifteen miles an hour, which is very fast for a boat of that short length. She will be shipped down on board a steamer.

Mr. Hobson also makes mention of Francis Hay's yawl, which has been built at San Pedro specially for the trans-Pacific race. He says that she has turned out to be very speedy.

BOSTON RACER FOR PACIFIC

Atlantic Yacht Proposed for the Next Coast-to-Honolulu Racing Event.

New York Herald, November 28.—The trans-Pacific yacht race from San Pedro, California, to Honolulu will be sailed again next summer. Mr. Frank Hay of the South Coast Yacht Club has written the Rudder regarding the long ocean race, and in commenting upon the contest Mr. Thomas Fleming Day says:

"This and the Bermuda race are the two mainstays of yachting, and there has never been anything like them. The Pacific race is one of two thousand miles, but the course is over a kindly bit of ocean and the vessels enjoy a leading wind. Mr. Hay says that next July they will start two classes, one under and one over sixty feet. The smaller class will use the Bermuda rule for rating the length over all, with an allowance of ninety minutes to the foot. So far as the allowance goes, it has been shown that in these races it is of little consequence, the winning or losing depending on the handling and navigating. A carefully-helmed and constantly-driven vessel will win, no matter what her allowance is."

"The Venona and the Margaret won Bermuda races from larger vessels by being driven and well navigated. The last Pacific race went to the winner because she was taken over the shortest course in the shortest time, which means drive, drive, drive. I have always noticed that the man who kicks over the allowance before the start is the fellow who shortens sail and turns in when night's sable mantle spreads over the sea. In these long races, don't worry over how much time you have, but do over the strength of your spars and gear, for that is what will decide who is the first to sight the finish."

"It would be a good idea if some of us easterners would make a combine and build a boat to go in the Pacific race. I shouldn't wonder but what we would learn something. Anyhow, it would make a pleasant cruise and not take a fortune. It would cost about \$3000, and after the race the boat could be sold and the money realized paid back to the contributors. It would be quite a card to take the championship of the Pacific away from the Sundowners. The boat would have to be built on the Coast, as the cost of transportation would prohibit her being put together in the East. The frame could be gotten out here and sent West and the boat be put up at San Pedro. If anybody wants to go into this scheme and will write letting me know, I will see what can be done to help the job over the bar."

ACCIDENT SENDS U. S. S. GEORGIA TO DRYDOCK

(By Associated Press.)

HAMPTON ROADS, December 18.—The propeller of the U. S. S. Collier Vestal today cut into the hull of the U. S. battleship Georgia, causing her to leak so that she has had to be put in drydock.

Sunday Advertiser

Entered at the Postoffice in Honolulu, H. T., as second-class matter.

Published Every Sunday Morning

By the

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE CO., LTD.,

1001 Holt Street, 46 South King St.

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